THE SUPERIOR
SPIDER-MAN
ANNUAL
MARVEL
GAGE
RODRIGUEZ
LOPEZ
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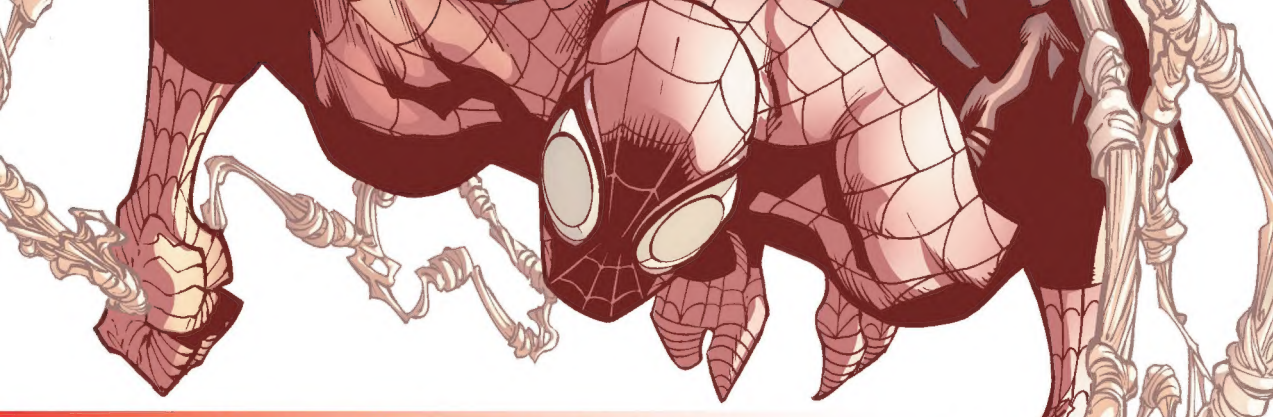
ANNUAL



THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN

IN A LAST-DITCH EFFORT TO SAVE HIMSELF FROM DEATH, **OTTO OCTAVIUS** SWAPPED MINDS WITH SPIDER-MAN, LEAVING **PETER PARKER** TO DIE IN HIS PLACE. TAKING ON PETER'S SENSE OF RESPONSIBILITY, OTTO CARRIED ON HIS MISSION AS THE SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN.

MONTHS AGO, THE **SUPERIOR SPIDER-MAN** EXPOSED **PHIL URICH** AS THE **HOBGOBLIN** IN FRONT OF HIS UNCLE BEN URICH, HIS GIRLFRIEND **NORAH WINTERS**, AND THE REST OF THE *DAILY BUGLE* STAFF.

THE **GREEN GOBLIN** HAS AMASSED A GOBLIN ARMY THAT HAS THROWN NYC INTO CHAOS. ONE OF HIS LIEUTENANTS, MONSTER, WHO USED TO BE THE POLICE OFFICER **CARLIE COOPER**, HAS SURRENDERED HERSELF TO **PARKER INDUSTRIES** IN HOPES OF FINDING A CURE FOR THE **GOBLIN FORMULA.**

THE WRAITH (SECRETLY POLICE CAPTAIN WANTANBE) CAME TO PARKER INDUSTRIES TO INVESTIGATE THE DISAPPEARANCE OF CARLIE COOPER BUT WAS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS IN A FIGHT WITH **MONSTER.**

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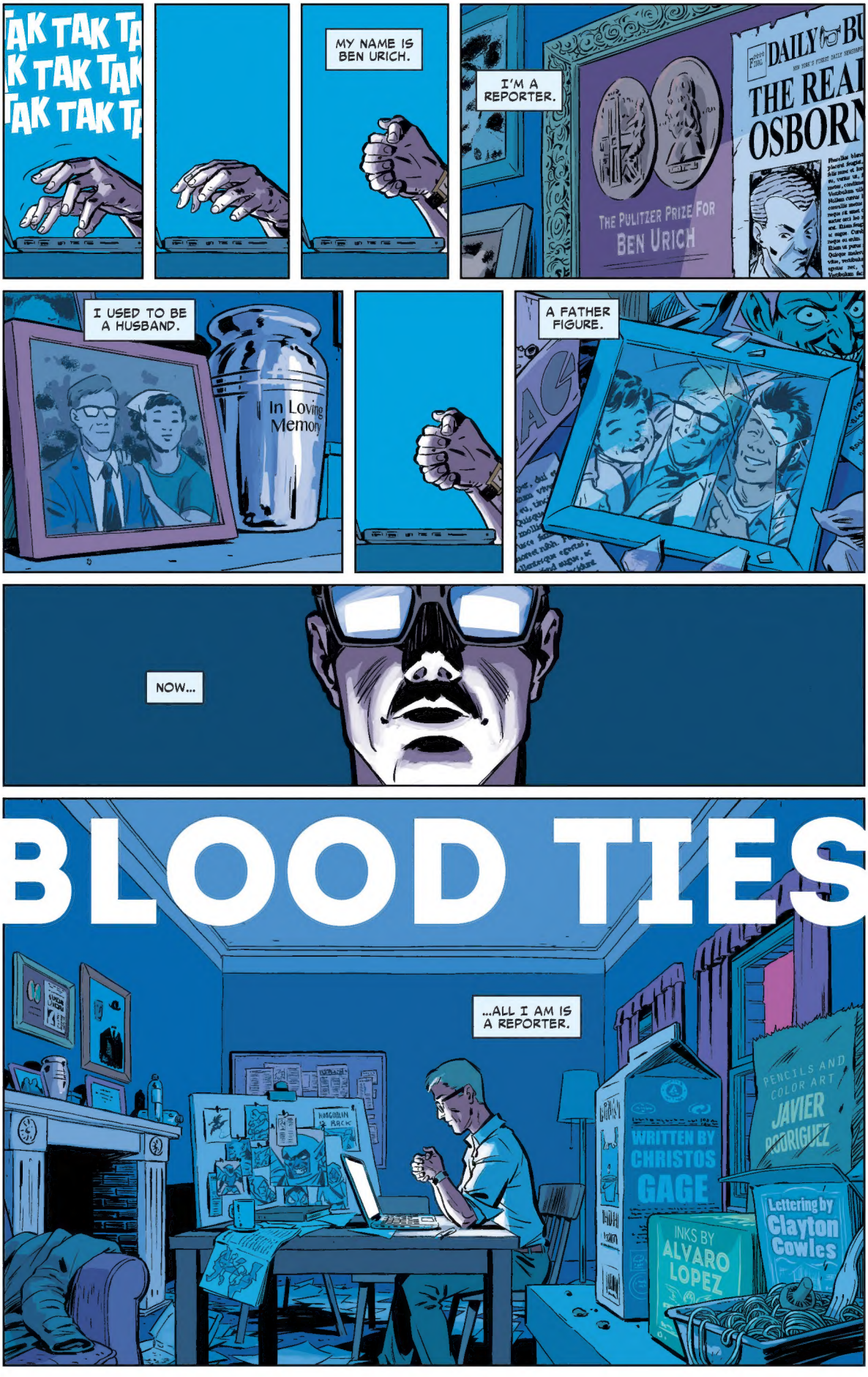
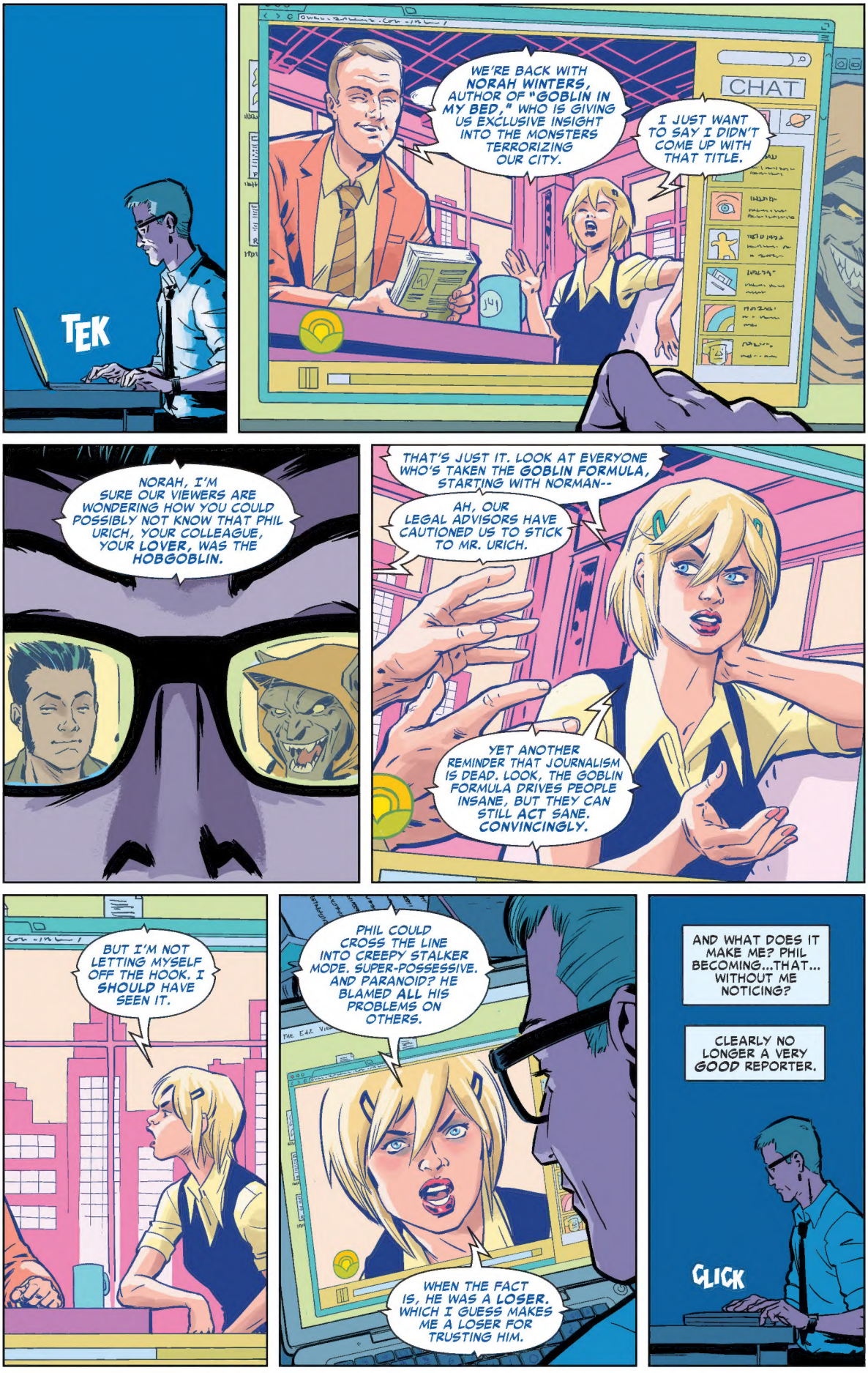
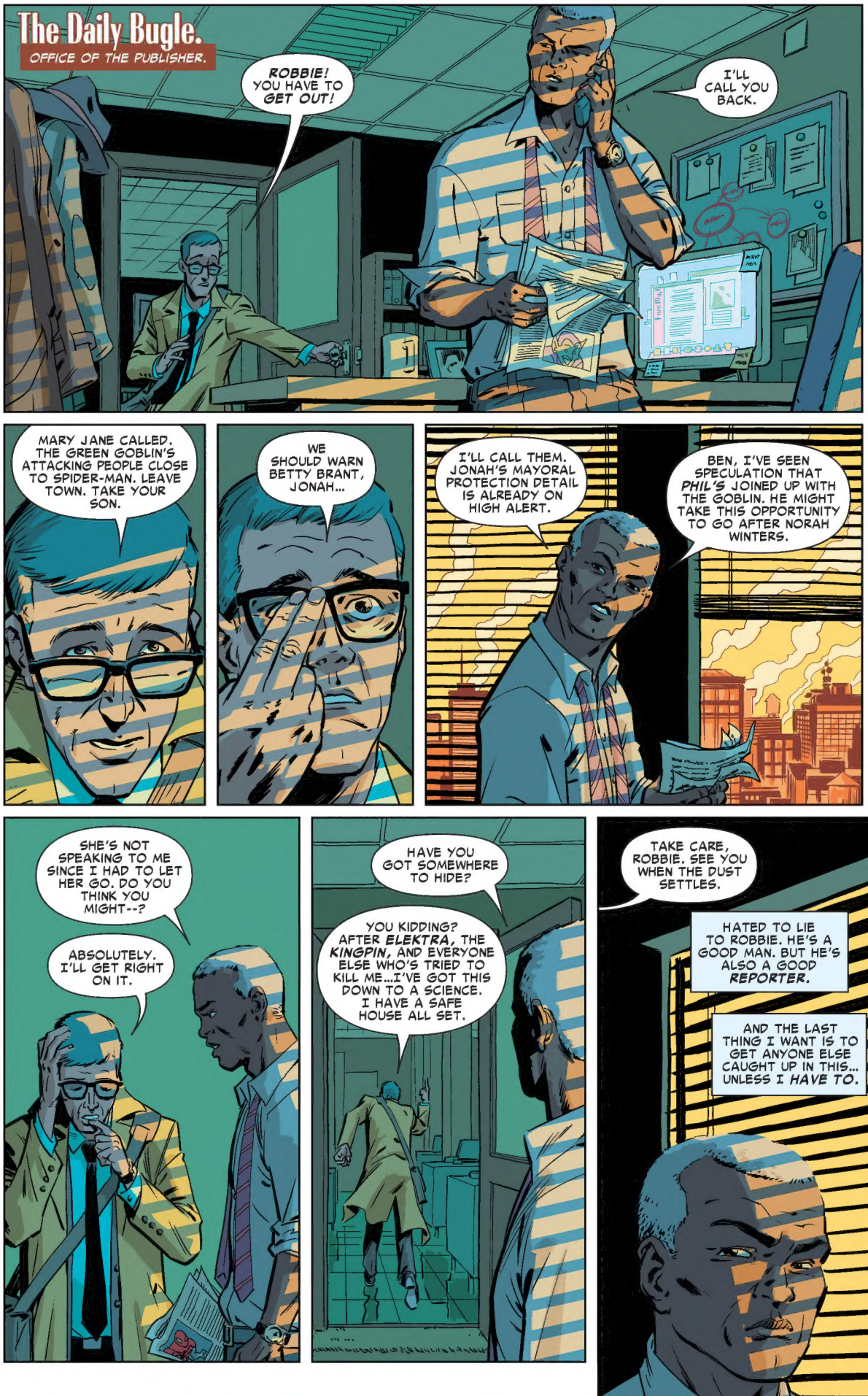

TAK TAK TA
K TAK TAK
TAK TAK T
MY NAME IS BEN URICH.
I'M A REPORTER.
DAILY BU
THE REA
OSBORN
THE PULITZER PRIZE FOR BEN URICH
I USED TO BE A HUSBAND.
In Loving Memory
A FATHER FIGURE.
NOW...
BLOOD TIES
...ALL I AM IS A REPORTER.
WRITTEN BY CHRISTOS GAGE
PENCILS AND COLOR ART JAVIER
INKS BY ALVARO LOPEZ
Lettering by Clayton Cowles


TEK
CHAT
WE'RE BACK WITH NORAH WINTERS, AUTHOR OF "GOBLIN IN MY BED," WHO IS GIVING US EXCLUSIVE INSIGHT INTO THE MONSTERS TERRORIZING OUR CITY.
I JUST WANT TO SAY I DIDN'T COME UP WITH THAT TITLE.
NORAH, I'M SURE OUR VIEWERS ARE WONDERING HOW YOU COULD POSSIBLY NOT KNOW THAT PHIL URICH, YOUR COLLEAGUE, YOUR LOVER, WAS THE HOBGOBLIN.
THAT'S JUST IT. LOOK AT EVERYONE WHO'S TAKEN THE GOBLIN FORMULA, STARTING WITH NORMAN--
AH, OUR LEGAL ADVISORS HAVE CAUTIONED US TO STICK TO MR. URICH.
YET ANOTHER REMINDER THAT JOURNALISM IS DEAD. LOOK, THE GOBLIN FORMULA DRIVES PEOPLE INSANE, BUT THEY CAN STILL ACT SANE. CONVINCINGLY.
BUT I'M NOT LETTING MYSELF OFF THE HOOK. I SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT.
PHIL COULD CROSS THE LINE INTO CREEPY STALKER MODE. SUPER-POSSESSIVE. AND PARANOID? HE BLAMED ALL HIS PROBLEMS ON OTHERS.
WHEN THE FACT IS, HE WAS A LOSER. WHICH I GUESS MAKES ME A LOSER FOR TRUSTING HIM.
AND WHAT DOES IT MAKE ME? PHIL BECOMING...THAT... WITHOUT ME NOTICING?
CLEARLY NO LONGER A VERY GOOD REPORTER.
CLICK

I'M THE GUY WHO FIGURED OUT WHO DAREDEVIL REALLY IS. WHO EXPOSED NORMAN OSBORN.
BUT MY OWN NEPHEW WAS A CRIMINAL, AN ENFORCER FOR THE KINGPIN, AND I DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE? I'VE BEEN DEALING WITH A LOT, BUT THAT'S INEXCUSABLE.
I OWE IT TO PHIL TO FIND OUT HOW THIS HAPPENED. AND WHETHER THERE'S ANY CHANCE OF--
DEEDLE DEET
URICH.
BEN, THANK GOD. THIS IS MARY JANE WATSON. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET THROUGH TO ROBBIE, BUT I DON'T THINK THEY'RE TAKING ME SERIOUSLY AT THE BUGLE.
SLOW DOWN. WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE GREEN GOBLIN'S COMING AFTER ANYONE CLOSE TO SPIDER-MAN...AND PETER PARKER. I'M GETTING OUT OF TOWN WITH MAY AND JAY JAMESON.
YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME. PLEASE, WARN ROBBIE ROBERTSON...AND ANYONE ELSE AT THE DAILY BUGLE YOU THINK MIGHT BE A TARGET.
I WILL. BE CAREFUL.
YOU TOO. THANKS, BEN.
I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE OKAY.
DON'T TURN AROUND.

YOU'RE GONNA HEAR SOME STUFF. MAYBE YOU HAVE ALREADY.
I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW YOU'RE SAFE.
PHIL...?
MIGHT WANNA STAY INSIDE, THOUGH. IF YOU THINK THINGS ARE BAD NOW, JUST WAIT...
...IT'S GONNA GET DOWNRIGHT CRAZY.
HAHAHAHAHA!
NOT THE SAME COSTUME...BUT SIMILAR. THE WINGS, THE SWORD... IT'S HIM.
AND HE'S PROTECTING ME.
IT'S NOT TOO LATE.
FOR EITHER OF US.


The Daily Bugle.
OFFICE OF THE PUBLISHER.
ROBBIE! YOU HAVE TO GET OUT!
I'LL CALL YOU BACK.
MARY JANE CALLED. THE GREEN GOBLIN'S ATTACKING PEOPLE CLOSE TO SPIDER-MAN. LEAVE TOWN. TAKE YOUR SON.
WE SHOULD WARN BETTY BRANT, JONAH...
I'LL CALL THEM. JONAH'S MAYORAL PROTECTION DETAIL IS ALREADY ON HIGH ALERT.
BEN, I'VE SEEN SPECULATION THAT PHIL'S JOINED UP WITH THE GOBLIN. HE MIGHT TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO GO AFTER NORAH WINTERS.
SHE'S NOT SPEAKING TO ME SINCE I HAD TO LET HER GO. DO YOU THINK YOU MIGHT--?
ABSOLUTELY. I'LL GET RIGHT ON IT.
HAVE YOU GOT SOMEWHERE TO HIDE?
YOU KIDDING? AFTER ELEKTRA, THE KINGPIN, AND EVERYONE ELSE WHO'S TRIED TO KILL ME...I'VE GOT THIS DOWN TO A SCIENCE. I HAVE A SAFE HOUSE ALL SET.
TAKE CARE, ROBBIE. SEE YOU WHEN THE DUST SETTLES.
HATED TO LIE TO ROBBIE. HE'S A GOOD MAN. BUT HE'S ALSO A GOOD REPORTER.
AND THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO GET ANYONE ELSE CAUGHT UP IN THIS... UNLESS I HAVE TO.

Parker Industries.
CLOSED DUE TO EMERGENCY.
PARKER INDUSTRIES
I'M SORRY TO BE THE ONE TO TELL YOU, MR. URICH... BUT PETER PARKER IS DEAD.
YEAH, I SAW YOUR PRESS CONFERENCE. IT'S MY JOB TO KNOW WHEN PEOPLE ARE LYING, MS. JAFFREY. I APPRECIATE THAT HE'S SCARED, BUT HE CAN HELP END THIS.
I'VE BEEN INVESTIGATING... THE GOBLINS. AND FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES, I'VE PUT TOGETHER A NEAR-COMPLETE CHEMICAL ANALYSIS OF THE GOBLIN FORMULA.
THERE ARE SIGNIFICANT BLANKS, AND I'M NO CHEMIST, BUT PETER'S A SCIENTIFIC GENIUS. I BET HE CAN FILL IN...WHAT ARE YOU SMILING AT?
GREAT MINDS THINK ALIKE, MR. URICH. WE'VE BEEN PURSUING SOMETHING SIMILAR HERE. BUT WE DON'T NEED YOUR DOCUMENTS.
WE HAD OUR OWN SOURCE FOR THE FORMULA. WAIT HERE A MINUTE.
CARLIE? IT'S SAJANI. I'VE BROUGHT SOMEONE--
CARLIE COOPER? I WAS STARTING TO THINK SHE WAS DEAD!
NO, WAIT!
MS. COOPER, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN ALL THIS--
DON'T LOOK AT ME!

W-WHAT HAPPENED TO--
A MAKEOVER. A GOBLIN MAKEOVER. HEEHEEHEE...
ISN'T IT FETCHING?
S-SORRY. IT'S SO HARD TO STAY IN CONTROL.
SAJANI, PLEASE, CAN'T I JUST TRY THE CURE?
I NEED TO RUN TESTS. IF WE'VE MISCALCULATED, THERE'S A HUGE CHANCE IT COULD KILL YOU.
I'M WILLING TO TAKE THE RISK!
I'M NOT. WE HAVEN'T REACHED THE POINT YET WHERE THERE'S NO OTHER CHOICE.
BUT SOMEONE ELSE HAS.
THAT'S WHY YOU'RE HERE, ISN'T IT? YOU THINK YOU CAN GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO USE IT ON PHIL.
LET ME HAVE IT.
I'LL GIVE YOU YOUR TEST.

MR. URICH, LISTEN TO ME. I REALIZE HE'S FAMILY. YOU MAY THINK YOU KNOW HIM. BUT YOU *DON'T*.
WHATEVER HE WAS, THE GOBLIN FORMULA'S CHANGED HIM. I'VE SEEN IT. HE'S A KILLER. A *MONSTER*.
HEH. I SAID HE'S A MONSTER. BUT I'M MONSTER.
SORRY, THAT JUST STRUCK ME F-FUNNY...
HEEHEE
HAHAHAHAHA!
I SHOULD GO.
WAIT.
SPIDER-MAN'S GOT A LOT ON HIS PLATE, BUT YOU CAN REACH HIM THROUGH THE SPIDER-BOTS. THEY'RE EVERYWHERE.
BUT THE GOBLIN PUT A *GLITCH* IN THEM. THEY CAN'T DETECT ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOBLIN. SO YOU NEED TO LET HIM KNOW WHERE PHIL IS.
IF YOU FIND YOUR NEPHEW, DON'T APPROACH HIM ALONE. TELL SPIDER-MAN. HE'LL BACK YOU UP. GOT IT?
UNDERSTOOD. THANKS.
AND DON'T WORRY.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT I'M DOING.
PARKER INDUSTRIES
SHHSS

Gramercy Park.
GOTCHA.
SKRAAASSHH
A LOSER, AM I, NORAH?
SLAM
COULD A LOSER HAVE FOUND OUT WHERE YOUR PUBLISHER'S HIDING YOU?
WOULD A LOSER HAVE AN ARMY OF GUYS KEEPING AN EAR TO THE GROUND UNTIL THEY FOUND YOU?
KRNG
YOU SHOULDA LEFT IT ALONE, NORAH. BUT I GOTTA ADMIT, I ALWAYS THOUGHT YOUR MOUTH WOULD GET YOU KILLED.

UNCLE BEN?
WHERE THE HELL'S NORAH?
NO IDEA. I HAD SOME OF MY INFORMANTS PUT OUT WORD SHE WAS HERE.
YOUR ARMY OF GUYS MOVES FAST, BUT THEY COULD USE A LESSON IN *VERIFYING* FACTS BEFORE ACTING ON THEM.
WHAT IS THIS, A STING?
OF COURSE NOT. NO ONE KNOWS I'M HERE.
WE'RE *FAMILY*, PHIL. FAMILY DOESN'T STAND BY WHILE A LUNATIC LIKE NORMAN OSBORN DRAGS SOMEONE THEY LOVE DOWN.
I WROTE THE BOOK ON NORMAN OSBORN...*LITERALLY*. HE'S *USING* YOU. IT'S ALL THAT MAN EVER DOES.
MANIPULATE PEOPLE.
YOU THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT?
I THINK YOU'RE IN WAY OVER YOUR HEAD... AND YOU HAVE BEEN FOR A LONG TIME.
HH. YOU DON'T KNOW THE HALF OF IT.
SO *TELL* ME. I'LL LISTEN. THAT'S WHAT I *DO*, PHIL.
LET ME *HELP* YOU.
I-- I--

BOSS!
WHAT THE HELL--?
WE FOUND THIS GUY LURKIN' OUTSIDE. JUST ABOUT TO DIAL 911.
YOU RECOGNIZE HIM?
ROBBIE?
NOT A TRAP, HUH? I *PROTECTED* YOU! *AND YOU DO THIS TO ME?*
I HAD NO IDEA HE WAS HERE!
F-FOLLOWED YOU...I WAS AFRAID YOU'D DO SOMETHING LIKE THIS.
IT'S TOO LATE FOR HIM, BEN. HE'LL JUST PULL YOU UNDER WITH HIM.
NO. IT'S *NOT* TOO LATE.
OSBORN HIMSELF SET A LEGAL PRECEDENT--THE GOBLIN FORMULA RENDERS YOU *INSANE.* I'LL GET YOU THE BEST LAWYERS. I CAN HELP YOU, PHIL.
I CAN *CURE* YOU.
MAKE YOU WHAT YOU *USED TO BE.*

WHY WOULD I WANT THAT?
KSSHH
WOMEN LIKE NORAH, LAUGHING AT ME? MEN LIKE HIM, TREATING ME LIKE A STOOGE? WHY WOULD I GO BACK TO BEING A LOSER?
NO! PHIL, THERE'S MORE SERUM. WE CAN STILL--
HE DOESN'T WANT IT, BEN. CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S ALREADY EXACTLY WHAT HE WANTS TO BE?
DO YOU MIND?
FWOOSH
THIS IS A FAMILY MATTER!
EEAAGHH!

SPIDER-MAN! HE'S HERE!
PHIL URICH IS HERE!
YOU WEASELLY SONOFA--
SNITCHES GET STITCHES, PUNK. OR, IN YOUR CASE, EMBALMED.
WHSSTHK
DID I GIVE AN ORDER?
ONLY I GET TO KILL MY BLOOD.
SORRY IT HAS TO GO THIS WAY. I KNOW YOU MEANT WELL.
TELL ME WHERE THE REST OF THAT "CURE" IS, AND WHO KNOWS HOW TO MIX IT. I DON'T WANNA MAKE THIS ANY MORE PAINFUL THAN I HAVE TO.

I--

KRAASSHH

BROK

THWIP

--CAN'T SAY THE SAME.

RRAHH!

COWARDS!

GNN!

STRIKE AT ME THROUGH OTHERS? TAKE HOSTAGES? TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME.

WE'LL SEE WHAT *YOU'RE* WORTH TO THE GOBLIN.

OH, I'LL *SHOW* HIM WHAT I'M WORTH...

...BY BRINGING HIM YOUR HEAD!

HAHAHA!

HIS...FACE...

WITH THE MASK, IT WAS EASY TO TELL MYSELF HE'S CONFLICTED. AGONIZED. LIKE CARLIE.

BUT IT'S SO OBVIOUS. HE'S *ENJOYING* HIMSELF.

THIS *IS* WHO HE WANTS TO BE.

I HAVE NO TIME FOR YOU.

YOU'RE A PAWN. A *LACKEY* WHO APES HIS MASTER.

SO SUE ME.

I HAVE A WEAKNESS FOR THE *CLASSICS*.

SHZRAKK

GNAH!

HA! THE OLD GOBLIN ZAP!

DIDN'T KNOW I COULD STILL DO THAT, HUH?

SLIKT

NO. BUT I KNEW *ONE* OF YOU WOULD.

EEAAGGHH!

KKRRZZZ

OSCORP TECH. SO PRONE TO *OVERLOADS*.

HNNHH...

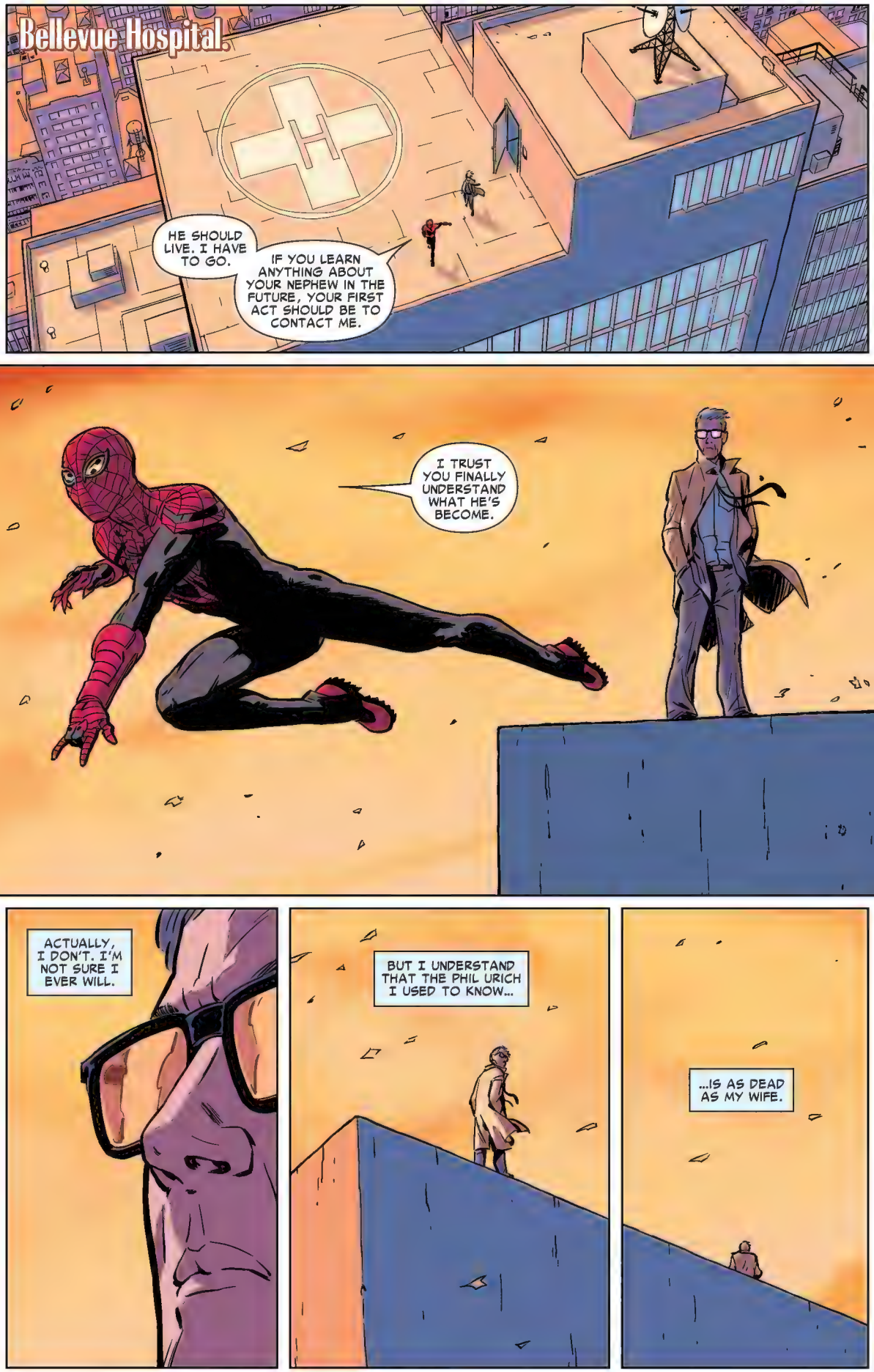
ROBBIE?

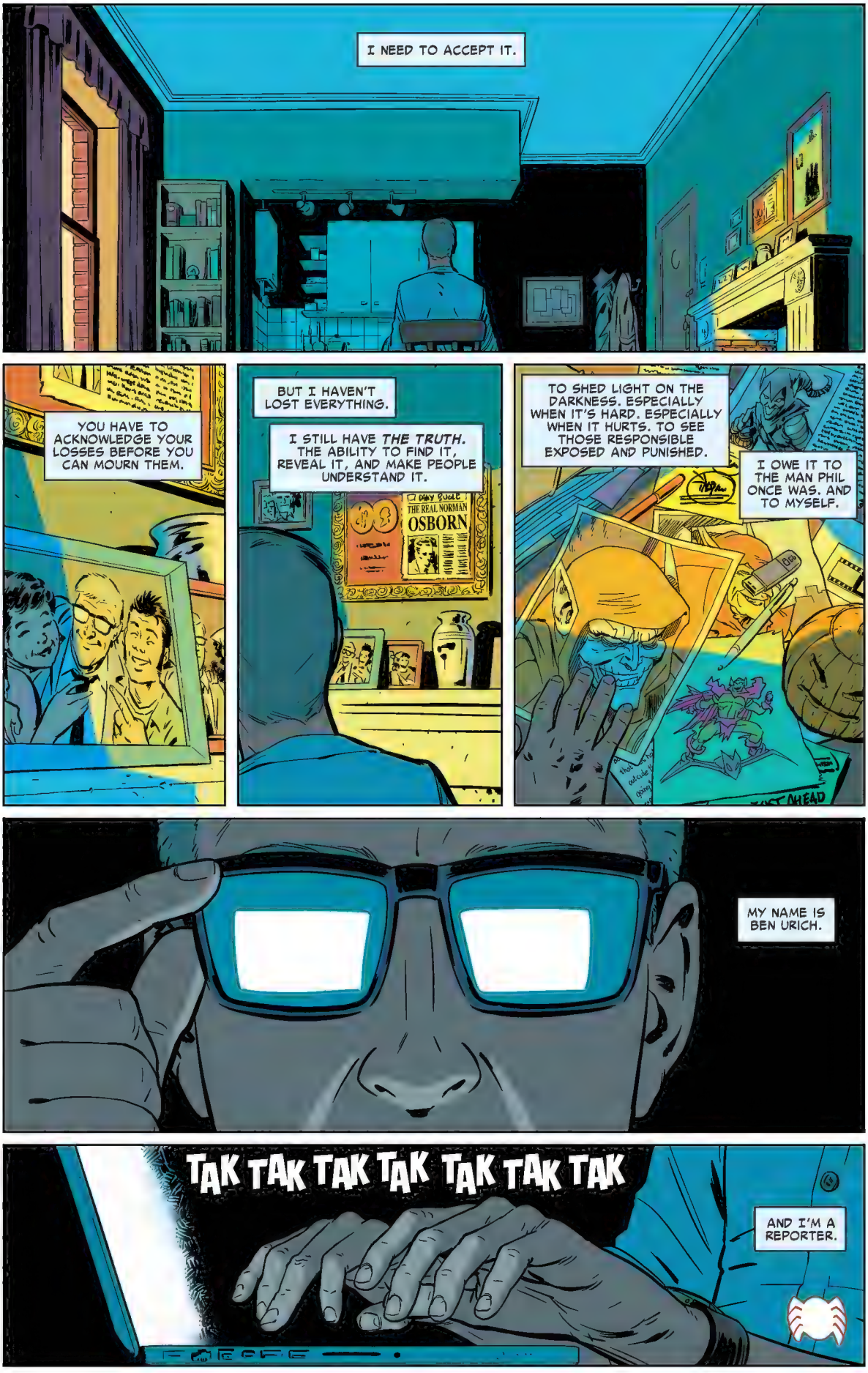
SPIDER-MAN! ROBBIE'S ALIVE!

TH-THAT'S RIGHT. BUT NOT FOR LONG. UNLESS YOU GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL.

A LITTLE INSURANCE POLICY. MY ACE IN THE HOLE. GUESS I'M NOT AS DUMB AS YOU THOUGHT, HUH?

HE'S DYING. AN AMBULANCE WON'T GET HERE FAST ENOUGH.
IF YOU'RE LYING TO SAVE YOUR NEPHEW--
I'M NOT.
ROBBIE CAN STILL BE HELPED. PHIL CAN'T.
WHATEVER HE IS, HE'S NOT MY NEPHEW ANYMORE.
VERY WELL.
ENJOY WHAT LITTLE FREEDOM YOU HAVE LEFT, URICH.
OH, I WILL.
I'M GONNA MAKE THE MOST OF IT.
HAHAHAHAHA!


Bellevue Hospital.
HE SHOULD LIVE. I HAVE TO GO.
IF YOU LEARN ANYTHING ABOUT YOUR NEPHEW IN THE FUTURE, YOUR FIRST ACT SHOULD BE TO CONTACT ME.
I TRUST YOU FINALLY UNDERSTAND WHAT HE'S BECOME.
ACTUALLY, I DON'T. I'M NOT SURE I EVER WILL.
BUT I UNDERSTAND THAT THE PHIL URICH I USED TO KNOW...
...IS AS DEAD AS MY WIFE.


I NEED TO ACCEPT IT.
YOU HAVE TO ACKNOWLEDGE YOUR LOSSES BEFORE YOU CAN MOURN THEM.
BUT I HAVEN'T LOST EVERYTHING.
I STILL HAVE THE TRUTH. THE ABILITY TO FIND IT, REVEAL IT, AND MAKE PEOPLE UNDERSTAND IT.
THE REAL NORMAN OSBORN
TO SHED LIGHT ON THE DARKNESS. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT'S HARD. ESPECIALLY WHEN IT HURTS. TO SEE THOSE RESPONSIBLE EXPOSED AND PUNISHED.
I OWE IT TO THE MAN PHIL ONCE WAS. AND TO MYSELF.
MY NAME IS BEN URICH.
TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK TAK
AND I'M A REPORTER.

WHIRR--CLICK--SCAN COMPLETE. NO INTERNAL INJURIES.
W-WHERE...?
DIAGNOSIS: YOU WERE ONLY STUNNED.
QUERY: WOULD YOU CARE FOR A HOT BEVERAGE?
OH. RIGHT.
PARKER INDUSTRIES. PRISONER OF THE LIVING BRAIN.
FOR ABOUT TWO MORE SECONDS.
PERHAPS A COLD BEVERAGE?
KRAK
CHASING GHOSTS
CHRISTOS GAGE WRITER
PHILIPE BRIONES ARTIST
VERONICA GANDINI COLOR ARTIST
VC's CLAYTON COWLES LETTERER
ELLIE PYLE EDITOR
NICK LOWE SENIOR EDITOR

DIRECTIVE: KEEP THE WRAITH CONFINED. NON-LETHAL FORCE IS AUTHORIZED TO PREVENT ESCAPE.
WARNING: YOUR FEAR GAS WILL NOT AFFECT THIS UNIT.
I KNOW. NOW HERE'S A WARNING FOR YOU.
I'M NOT GROGGY AND HALF-CONSCIOUS THIS TIME.
AND I'M A LOT MORE THAN FEAR GAS.
WHRAAM
CLICK-- HALT.
HOW ABOUT NO.
THAT ROBOT'S STURDY, BUT THE DOOR CONTROLS AREN'T. MY CORROSIVE GAS CAN SHORT THEM OUT.
FZZAT
THAT'LL HOLD HIM A WHILE. WHICH IS GOOD, 'CAUSE I'M GONNA HAVE MY HANDS FULL...

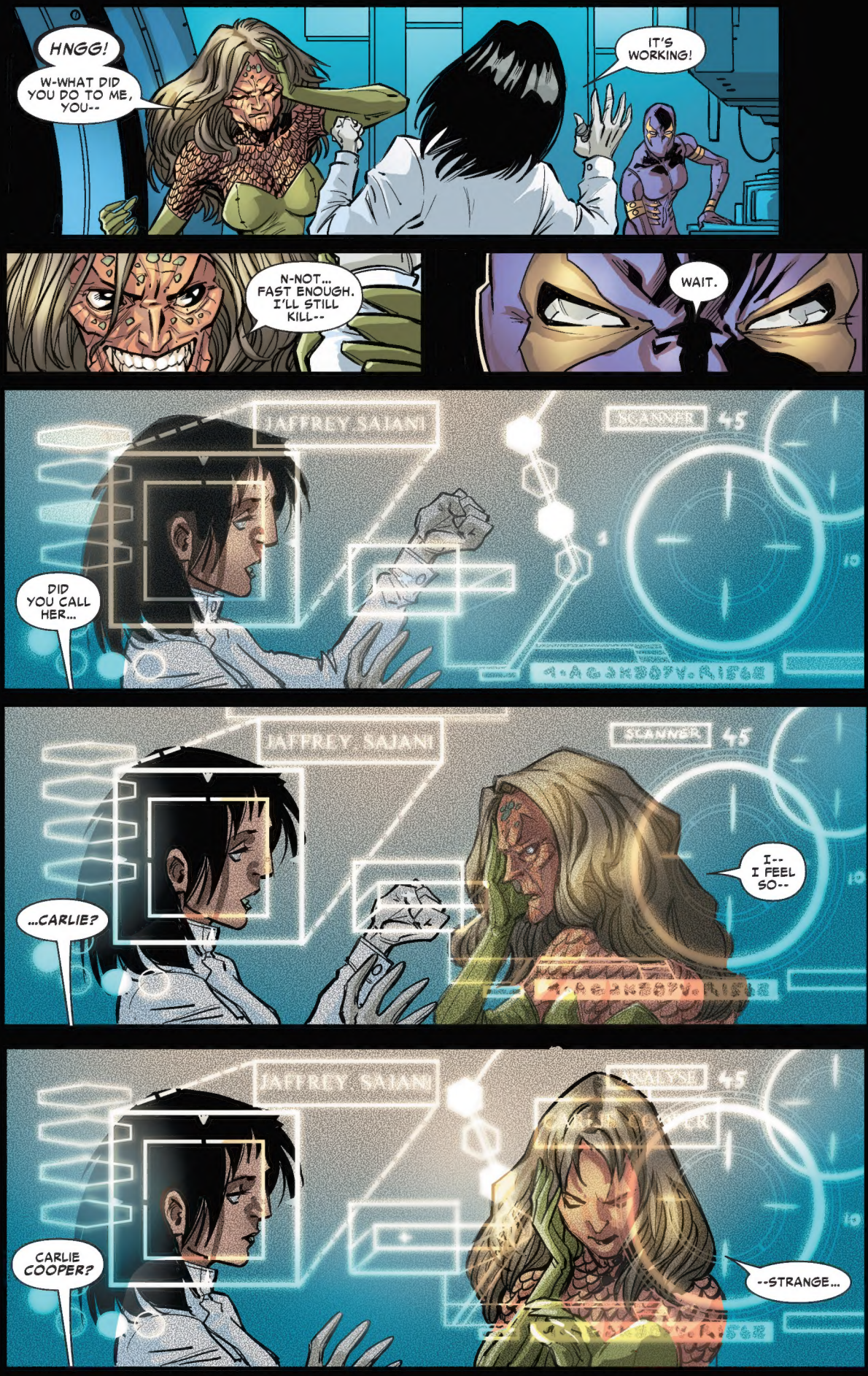
...WITH THE MONSTER THAT PUT ME IN HERE.
S-SAJANI... PLEASE...I NEED TO TAKE THE CURE NOW!
I'M STILL RUNNING TESTS. HOLD IT TOGETHER, CARLIE. I'M NOT GOING TO INJECT YOU WITH SOMETHING THAT COULD KILL YOU.
YOU'RE IN A ROOM WITH SOMETHING THAT COULD KILL YOU.
BUT YOU WON'T. YOU CAN BE STRONG A WHILE LONGER. OR IF YOU NEED ME TO STRAP YOU DOWN AGAIN, SAY THE WORD.
I WISH I COULD GET HOLD OF URICH. WHAT I REALLY NEED IS TO TEST THIS ON A LIVING CREATURE.
YOU COULD INJECT A LAB RAT WITH THE GOBLIN FORMULA.
I TRIED. IT BROKE OUT OF ITS CAGE AND CAME AT ME. IT MIGHT EVEN HAVE KILLED ME...IF IT HADN'T EXPLODED.
HH. HEH. HAHAHAHAHA
THANKS FOR THE LAUGH.
NOW I KNOW WHERE TO HIT.

KNCH
GNN!
AND IF I DON'T LET GO...
...IT DOESN'T MATTER THAT YOU'RE *INVISIBLE.*
BRAK
NAHH!

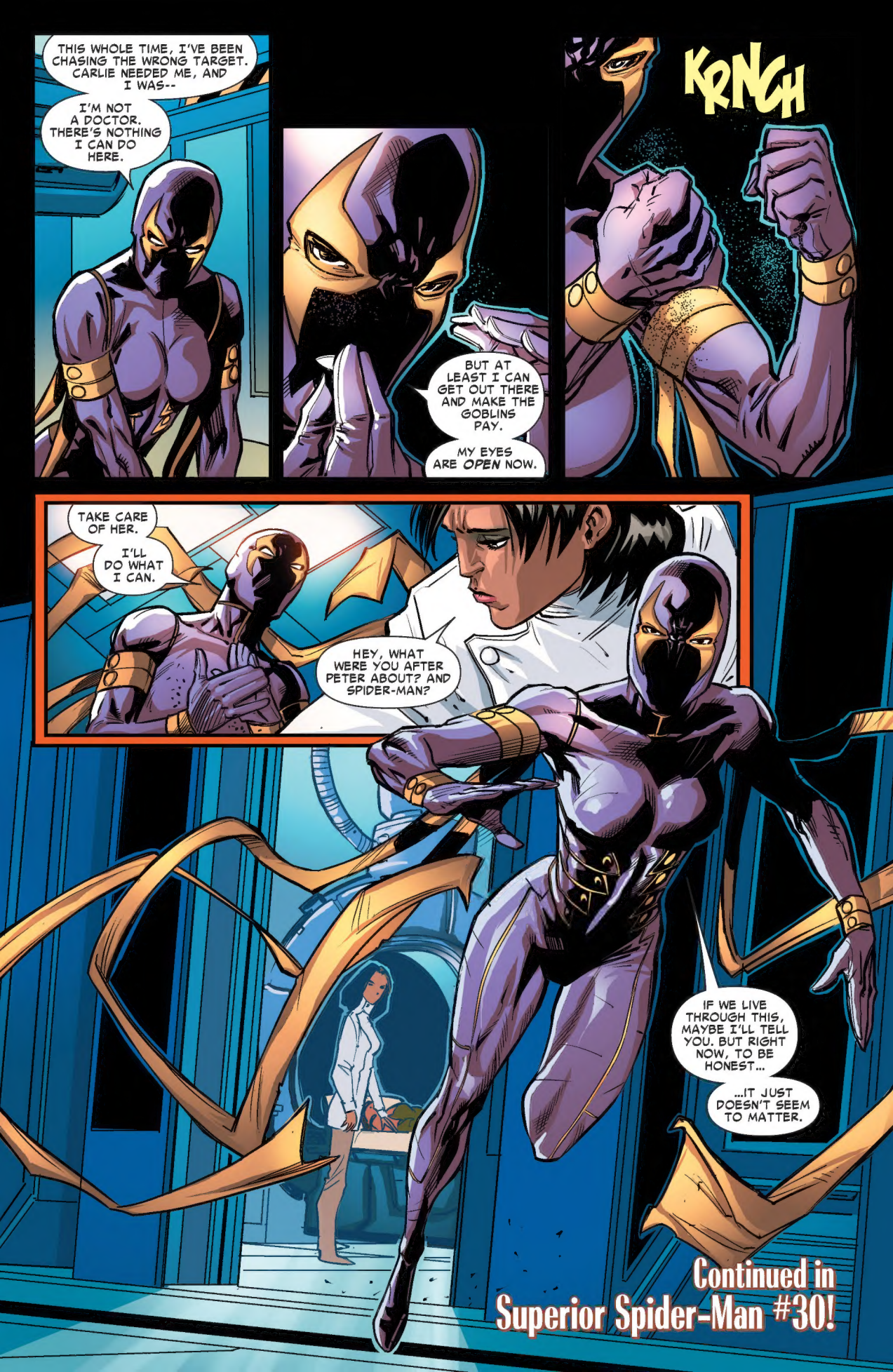
YOU IDIOT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
I'LL DEAL WITH YOU LATER, VICTORIA FRANKENSTEIN.
I'M TRYING TO CURE HER. SHE'S IN CONTROL--BARELY--BUT IF YOU KEEP THIS UP, YOU'LL PUSH HER OVER THE EDGE!
KTNCH
OH...
...I'M OVER.
AND SO ARE YOU.
HAHAHAHAHA!

UHH!
I WAS CONFUSED...
...BUT I SEE SO CLEARLY NOW.
KRAM
TOO BAD YOU CAN'T SAY THE SAME.
WRAITH, LOOK OUT! ARE YOU BLIND?
I CAN'T SEE HER! HOW CAN YOU?

OKAY. I KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING. AND HOW TO FIX IT.
WRAITH, GRAB HER AGAIN. HOLD HER.
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!
YOU WANT TO CUDDLE? I LOVE A WARM HUG. KNOW WHAT'D MAKE IT WARMER?
YOUR BLOOD.
HAHAHA!
SORRY, CARLIE. BUT WE'RE OUT OF OPTIONS.
AAA!
YOU'RE THE ONE OUT OF OPTIONS, NERD.
YOU LIKE NEEDLES? I'LL JAB A FEW INTO YOUR FACE...


HNGG!
W-WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME, YOU--
IT'S WORKING!
N-NOT... FAST ENOUGH. I'LL STILL KILL--
WAIT.
JAFFREY SAJANI
SCANNER
45
DID YOU CALL HER...
JAFFREY SAJANI
SCANNER
45
...CARLIE?
I-- I FEEL SO--
JAFFREY SAJANI
ANALYSE
45
CARLIE COOPER?
--STRANGE...

UNNHH...
CARLIE, I'VE BEEN LOOKING EVERYWHERE FOR YOU!
EVER SINCE PARKER TOOK YOU!
N-NOT... PETER. IT WAS... THE GOBLINS...
SHE'S UNCONSCIOUS.
HELP ME GET HER ON THE EXAM TABLE.
YOUR EYEPIECES... DO THEY USE THE SAME *FACIAL RECOGNITION* TECH AS SPIDER-MAN?
HOW'D YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE THERE'S A GLITCH. YOU CAN'T SEE ANYTHING THAT LOOKS LIKE A GOBLIN.
SON OF A--NOW IT ALL MAKES SENSE.
THERE'S A LOT I WANT TO ASK CARLIE. WHEN WILL SHE WAKE UP?
THE FORMULA'S EXPERIMENTAL. IT'S NOT "*WHEN.*"
IT'S "*IF.*"


THIS WHOLE TIME, I'VE BEEN CHASING THE WRONG TARGET. CARLIE NEEDED ME, AND I WAS--
I'M NOT A DOCTOR. THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO HERE.
BUT AT LEAST I CAN GET OUT THERE AND MAKE THE GOBLINS PAY.
MY EYES ARE OPEN NOW.
KRNCH
TAKE CARE OF HER.
I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.
HEY, WHAT WERE YOU AFTER PETER ABOUT? AND SPIDER-MAN?
IF WE LIVE THROUGH THIS, MAYBE I'LL TELL YOU. BUT RIGHT NOW, TO BE HONEST...
...IT JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO MATTER.
Continued in Superior Spider-Man #30!

'SUP SPIDER-MAN

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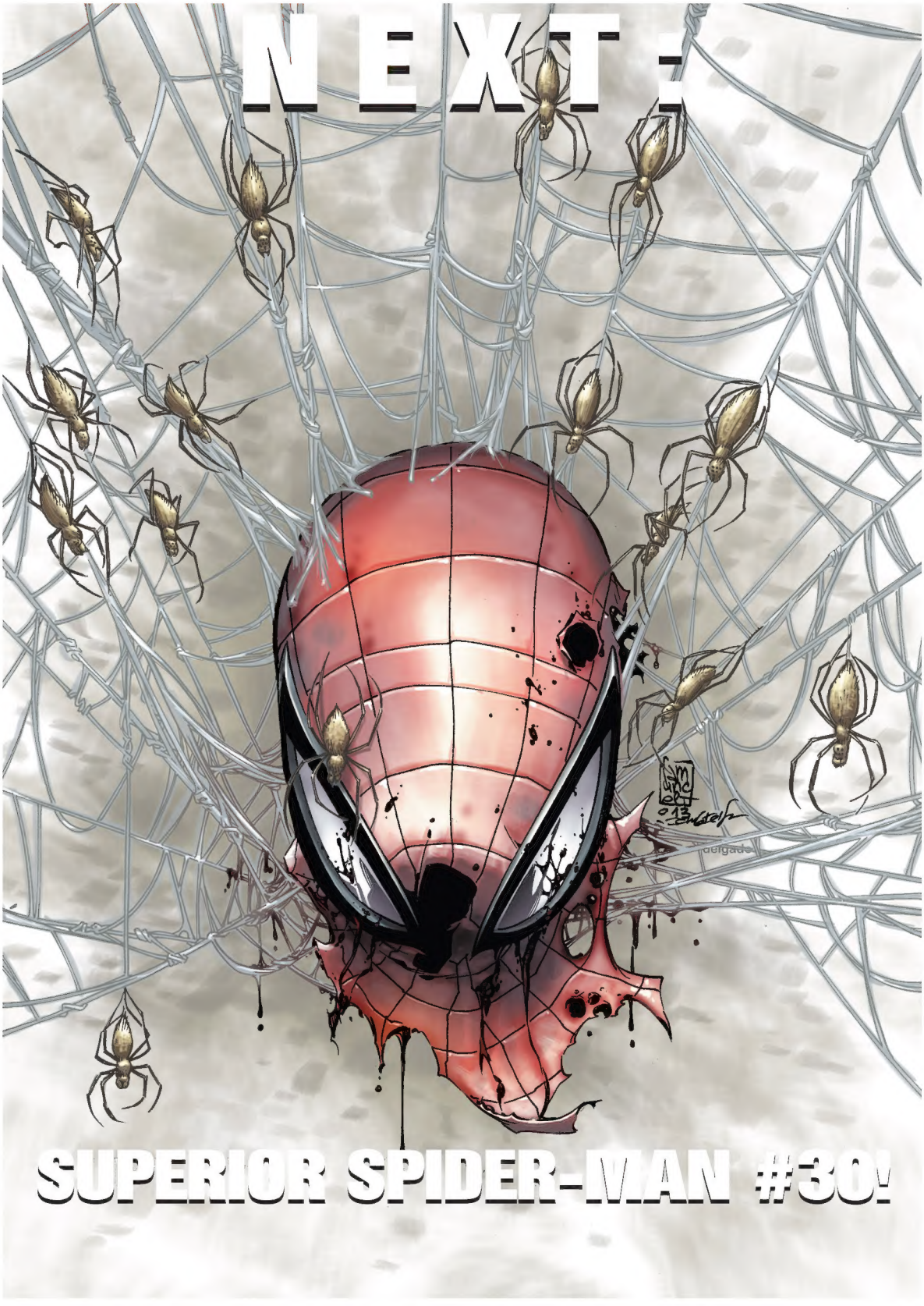
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